# THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 51—No. 8. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, February 24, 1869. Established 1818.


## Business Cards.

Jos. M. Greer,
Architect, Mechanician and Engineer of Arts and Manufactures. Office and Residence, Beaver, Pa.

B. WEIMEREN, dealer in Marble, Stationery, Wall Paper, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, &c. Store on Market street, Beaver, Pa. Dec. 18, 1867.

G. E. Rhoades,
Coal Dealer, and dealer in Flour, Feed, Salt, Plaster, Lime, Hair, Cement, Sand, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Sewer Pipe, Stone and Fireplace mantels. Office on Market street, Beaver, Pa.

JAS. CAMERON,
Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in the Diamond, over Reed's Collection Office. All business promptly attended to.

Drs. Marquis & Cunningham,
Practicing Physicians, Rochester, Pa. Office two doors east of Ankeny's Hotel. Professional attention given to all calls. Night calls answered at the office.

Beaver Seminary and Institute.
The session opened September 6, 1869. This school is pleasantly situated, easily accessible from the surrounding country, and affords unusual facilities for a thorough education. For circulars address the Principal, REV. T. STAFFORD, A. M. Beaver, Pa. aug30-1y

T. J. HARPSTER & SON,
DENTISTS,
Rochester, Pa.
Office in Beaver Station building. All work warranted. Prices moderate. Give us a call. Nov 4, 1868.—ly.

Law Partnership.
J. M. CUNNINGHAM, E. P. KUHN.
CUNNINGHAM & KUHN,
Attorneys at Law. Fifth street, Beaver, Pa. apr21-1y.

## Miscellaneous.

Industry Salt Company
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
TABLE & COARSE SALT,
INDUSTRY, BEAVER CO., PA.,
All salt put up in good order and warranted to give satisfaction.
All orders promptly attended to.
S. B. BRIGGS, MANAGER. E. BLUNT, Sec. & Treas. sept16-ly.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
Reinman, Meyrau & Seidle,
No. 42 5th Avenue,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
This firm beg leave to inform their patrons and the public generally that they have just opened an immense stock of Goods, especially imported for the coming Holidays—comprising the richest and rarest designs in Fine Jewelry.
Pure Solid Silver Ware; Bronze in Groups and Statuettes, Diamonds, Pearls, Watches, Tea and Dinner Sets, Musical Boxes, French Clocks in Marble, Bronze and Alabaster Cases, Parian Ware in Groups and Statuettes, Silver Plated Ware in great variety, Paris Fancy Goods, Jewel Boxes, Gold and Silver Headed Canes, &c., &c.
NOTE.—Our connections with Eastern and Western manufactures and our frequent visits to their markets enable us to sell goods in our line, either wholesale or retail at lower prices than any house west of New York. Dec56

## Miscellaneous.

Coale's Patent Japan,
ARTIST'S MATERIALS,
PICTURE FRAMES, (to order,)
LOOKING GLASSES,
Looking Glass Plates,
FRENCH AND PLATE WINDOW GLASS,
FRENCH TINC,
ENGLISH AND GERMAN GLUE,
SAND PAPER, &c., &c.
His Terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.
Jan 1, 1869.

## Miscellaneous.

CHARLES COULTER,
HAS OPENED A STORE IN
NEW BRIGHTON
With a full line of
Garden & Flower Seeds
To WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS.
WHITE LEAD,
GLASS, PUTTY,
BRUSHES AND NAILS,
Mixed Paints,
Colors, in Oil and Dry,
Carbon Oil,
Boiled Oil,
Neat's Foot Oil,
Lard Oil,
Spirits Turpentine,
COACH BODY VARNISH,
COPAL VARNISH,
FURNITURE VARNISH,
DAMAR VARNISH,
SHELLAC AND
BLACK VARNISH.

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SAND PAPER, &c., &c.
His Terms are CASH on delivery of Goods.
Jan 1, 1869.

## Miscellaneous.

The Last Chance.
SUCCESSOR TO
SHALLENBERGER BROS.
DEALER IN
Fine Family Groceries.
Queensware, Hardware,
NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME
COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in Exchange for Goods.
Goods Delivered Free of Charge in all the Villages.
BRIDGEWATER, PA., Aug. 19, 1868.

FARMERS!
TRY THE
ALTA VELA PHOSPHATE.
IT IS COMPOSED PRINCIPALLY OF THE celebrated GUANO from
ALTA VELA.
Contains three per cent. of
AMMONIA!
An ample quantity to give activity (without injury) to the vegetation, and a large quantity of soluable
Bone Phosphate of Lime,
Together with POTASH and SODA, the essential elements of a
COMPLETE MANURE.
The high estimation in which it is held by many thousand farmers who are using it is perfect sure to other kinds, is a sure guarantee of its value. Price $56 per ton. Send for a pamphlet! Address The Alta Vela Guano Company, 37 Broadway, New York.

New Hardware Store.
LINDSAY, STERRITT & KUWER
Importers and dealers in

HARDWARE
—AND—
CUTLERY.
Entire New Stock just opened and will be offered to the trade at the
LOWEST EASTERN PRICES.
NEAR UNION DEPOT.
No. 337 LIBERTY STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

DR. W. H. Sutherland,
DENTIST,
Third Street, Beaver, Pa. (Over the Leader Office.) Has just returned from Ohio, where he has been engaged in the practice of his profession, with one of the best dentists in the country. All work executed in style and at prices defying competition. sept16-1y

## Miscellaneous.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S
IMPROVED
HAIR RESTORER
FAVORITE
HAIR DRESSING
New Style in one Bottle
will quickly restore Gray Hair to its natural color and beauty, and produce luxuriant growth. It is perfectly harmless, and is preferred over every other preparation by those who have a fine head of hair, as well as those who wish to restore it. The beautiful gloss and perfume imparted to the Hair make it desirable for old and young.
For Sale by all Druggists.
DEPOT, 198 GREENWICH ST., N. Y.
PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

E. W. CLARK & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 35, South Third Street, Philadelphia.
GENERAL AGENTS
—FOR—
Pennsylvania and Southern New Jersey
OF THE NATIONAL
LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
of the United States of America.
The National Life Insurance Company is a corporation chartered by special Act of Congress, approved July 25, 1868, with a cash capital of $1,000,000, full paid.
Liberal terms offered to Agents and Solicitors, who are invited to apply at our office.
Full particulars to be had on application at our office, located in the second story of our Banking House, where circulars and pamphlets, fully describing the advantages offered by the Company may be had.
E. W. CLARK & CO.,
No. 35 South Third St.
B. S. RUSSELL, Manager.

NOTICE.
NEW BAKERY
—IN—
J. C. WILSON'S OLD STAND,
Third St., Beaver, Pa.
JOS. M. REED,
Takes pleasure to inform his old friends that he is established in business at the above stand, where he will be glad to meet and accommodate them.
FRESH BREAD,
CAKES,
CRACKERS,
NUTS.
Confectionaries of all kinds,
NO. 1 FLOUR,
made from fall wheat, by the barrel, sack or at retail.
Jan. 6, 1869.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Beaver and vicinity, that he has opened an office in Beaver, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry. He has had considerable experience in the profession, and flatters himself to be able to give general satisfaction in his business.
Office in the old "Gormly Hotel" building, Third street, Beaver, Pa. All work warranted for one year. J. S. GOSHORN.
10178:1y.

Wine For Sale.—The undersigned has a large lot of Pure Domestic Wine, manufactured by himself, at his vineyard near Industry, Beaver County, Pa., which he will sell at moderate rates. This wine is made from the Concord and Catawba Grape, and will be sold by the bottle, gallon or keg. Concord plants one year old, for sale at my vineyard. CHARLES ROMMEL.
apr15-tf.

## Miscellaneous.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.
[Long list of notices of executors, administrators, guardians, etc., with names of estates, dates, and amounts.]

## Miscellaneous.

STOVE PIPE, COOK STOVES
RUBY.
No. 1, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, $14.00
No. 2, " " " " " 12.00
No. 3, Splendid Baker, Large Square Oven, 10.00
Franklin Parlor Stoves
No. 1, Iron Parlor, extra heavy, 10.25
" 2, " " " 12.00
" 3, " " " 17.00
HEATING STOVES.
No. 2, Ribbed Egg, very heavy, 9.00
" 3, " " " 10.00
" 4, " " " 15.00
Enameled Grate Fronts,
No. 66, Grate 15½ inch, $2.00
" 68, " 17 " 2.25
" 70, " 18 " 2.50
" 72, " 19 " 2.75
" 74, " 20 " 3.00
" 127, " 21 " 4.00
" 128, " 23½ " 4.75
" 129, " 23½ " 4.75
" 130, " 23½ " 6.00
" 19, " 25½ " 5.00
Fenders.
No. 73, Plain Rod, Wide, .75
" 72, " " Narrow, 2.70
" 14, Fancy " 2.75
" 16, " without Rod, 2.75
" 22, Plain Rod, 2.00
" 23, Bar, without Rod, 1.75
" 24, " " 1.50
Pressed Sheet Iron Summer Pieces.
Plain Enameled, $1.00
" " with Ornamental Centre, 1.50
All Work Warranted. Give us a Call.
TERMS, CASH.
MERRICKS & CO.
apl14'69

EXTRAORDINARY.
GRAIN BALLOON ASCENSION!
IN BEAVER,
On which occasion will be more astonishing than the fact that
SIMON SNITGER & CO.
keep the best, largest and freshest stock of
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, &c,
in Beaver county.
And although it takes gas to make a Balloon rise, you will find, if you visit their establishment that they don't have to resort to gas to make their Goods go. To all, we would say, "rush in" and examine our stock! We have on hand the finest and best
TEAS,
COFFEE,
SUGARS,
PURE SPICES,
Molasses, Syrups, Soaps,
also the best brands of
Tobacco & Cigars,
to be found in the place.
We make a specialty of
FLOUR & FEED,
buying and selling none but what are known to be the very best varieties in use. Our establishment enjoys a well-earned reputation in this particular, and we intend in the future as in the past to maintain it.
WE DEFY COMPETITION.
Don't mistake the place. We are still at the "Old Stand" west end of 3d St., Beaver, Pa.—Come and see us.
Jan. 6, 1869.

FALL GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
IMMENSE STOCK, AT
J. W. BARKER & CO.'S.,
59 Market Street,
Pittsburg Pa.
Silks,
Linen,
Clothes,
Dress Goods,
Cassimeres,
Sheetings,
Shirtings,
Hosiery,
Satinets,
Prints,
Jeans,
And HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
And Underwear, for Ladies, Gents and Children. Cloaks of all materials, on hand and made to order.
1 ranch Merinoes, all wool, full width, choice colors, 75 cents, formerly $1.00.
Wide Flannels, good quality, $1.00.
White Blankets, 10x4, all wool, $4.00.
Best Calico, at 10½
Country Merchants supplied by dress pattorns, piece or package at lowest eastern rates.

CARPETS.
CARPETS!
M'CALLUM BROS.
51 Fifth Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Are now opening a very large stock of
Velvets,
Brussels,
Three Ply,
Two Ply
—AND—
COMMON CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
MTTINGS,
WINDOW SHDES,
RUGS, &c., &c.,
And every thing belonging to the
CARPET TRADE.
M'CALLUM BROS.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Dec9

Coal, Coal.—The undersigned is prepared to deliver good burning COAL to all persons needing the article. Orders will receive prompt attention. S. F. CUMMINS.
Dec. 2, 1868.

## Miscellaneous.

G. W. Martin,
(SUCCESSOR TO M. A. WILSON,)
DEALER
Boots, Shoes
&
Rubbers,
At the old stand, in the
DIAMOND,
Rochester, Pa.
WHERE HE OFFERS
GREAT BARGAINS.
ALL WORK
Warranted.
G. W. MARTIN.

DRUGS! DRUGS!!
WM. BUECHLING,
In the Diamond,
ROCHESTER, Beaver Co. Pa.
Keeps constantly on hand, and has now, the largest assortment of Drugs, chemicals, &c. in Beaver county.
PURE DRUGS,
Patent Medicines of all kinds, Paints, Oils Dye Stuffs, Perfumeries, Toilet and Fancy Articles,
TOBACCO AND CIGARS
by the box or in less quantities,
Physicians' Prescriptions
Compounded at all hours—day or night.
ALSO,
SOLE AGENT OF BEAVER COUNTY
Dr. Betzel's Patent
TRUSSES.
All other kinds of Trusses will be delivered in a short time, when called for.
REMEMBER THE—PLACE,
Next Door to James A. Fortune,
Dry Goods Store,
On the Diamond,
Rochester Penn'a,
Formerly Buebling & Brehm.
Feb 17:3m

ROHRER'S WILD CHERRY TONIC BITTERS,
ARE THE
BEST IN USE
Use Rohrer's Tonic Bitters,
The very best in the Market.
R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
No. 45 Wood streets,
Opposite St. Charles Hotel, also entrance No. 103 and 104 Third street.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Wholesale Agents for the West.
For sale by JOHN MOORE, Beaver, Pa. apr21-ly.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell his farm in Brighton township, Beaver county. The tract contains 92 acres more or less, about one-half cleared, the balance well timbered, and all tillable. The buildings are a good two-story frame house, 28 by 36 feet, a good frame barn, a frame wabble with five stalls in it, a good frame cornsh house and all other necessary out-buildings. On the premises is a good orchard, besides an abundance of other fruit trees scattered over the place. The tract is well watered and a couple of good springs are near the house. Terms reasonable. Apply on the premises about four miles west of Beaver, to PETER REISINGER.
feb17 4t.

## SELECT POETRY.

(For The Argus.)
A LOST LOVE.
So fair, and yet so desolate!
So true, and yet so young!
Oh, there is grief too deep for tears,
Too cold for toll-bale tongue;
With a faded flowret in her hand
Poor little hand, so white,
And dim brown eye, from her casement high,
She looks upon the night,
Only a little rose-bud,
Only a simple flower;
But it blooms no more as it used to bloom
Through many a love, love hour,
As they float from her flowret bank away,
The petals withered and brown,
All the hopes she deemed too bright to be dreamed,
Sunk trembling and fluttering down.
It needs no hush of the passing,
To call back the sweet calm past;
The tightest summer murmurs,
May be heard through the winter's blast;
And the wind is rough with sob and with song,
To-night, when night and the
Till the bare elms wail their spectres pale,
And pluck the last pale leaves away.
But she thinks of dancing sunlight
On the garden walks below,
Of the laurels whispering in their sleep,
And the white rose in the bower;
The early moon had sadly shone
Like some pale ghost queen to-night,
In the costly shroud of an opal cloud,
For the pure air's treacherous sight.
All, all too freshly real!
The soft subdued eclipse,
Hand in hand, and heart in heart,
And the thrill of the wedded lips.
Those tender memories, how they burn
Pale cheek and brow again!
Though heart be changed and life estranged,
That sworn oath looming there,
'Tis but an old, old story,
Sung so oft in vain;
For man all the freedom of passion,
For woman the calm and the pain.
Tell it the dow whose grave is near
In the poor pale suffering face,
It will still cling on to some shade of hope,
With the warmth of its first embrace.
Oh, 'tis well for the careless spirit
To weave the web of regime,
And prison the idle memories
That rest on the heath of time.
But better for many a aching heart,
If never it might be so,
To forget, to forget the love hour lingers,
And dreams of long ago.
Mrs. [illegible]

SELECT MISCELLANY.
UNFORGOTTEN [illegible]
"Have you [illegible] that [illegible] James?"
"Yes, sir."
"And [illegible]
"All [illegible]

The lad handed his employer a long bill that had been placed upon his desk for examination.
"Here is an error in the calculation of ten dollars which they have made against themselves; and another of ten dollars in the footing."
"Also against themselves?"
"Yes sir."
The merchant smiled in a way that struck the lad as peculiar.
"Twenty dollars against themselves," he remarked in a kind of pleasant surprise. "Trusty clerks they must have."
"Shall I correct the figures?" asked the lad.
"No, let them correct their own mistakes; we don't examine bills for other people's benefit," replied the merchant. "It will be time to rectify the errors when they find them out. All so much gain as it now stands."
The boy's delicate moral sense was shocked at so unexpected a remark. He was the son of a poor widow, who had given him to understand that to be just was the duty of men.
Mr. Carman, the merchant, in whose employment he had been for only a few months, was an old friend of his father's, in whom he reposed the highest confidence. In fact James had always looked upon him as a kind of model man, and when Mr. Carman agreed to take him into his store, he felt that a good fortune was in his way.
"Let them correct their own mistakes." These words made a strong impression on the mind of James Lewis. When first spoken by Mr. Carman, and with the meaning then involved, he felt, as we have said, shocked; but as he turned them over again in his thoughts, and connected their utterance with a person who stood so high in his mother's estimation, he began to think that perhaps the thing was fair enough in business. Mr. Carman was hardly the man to do wrong. A few days after James had examined the bill, a clerk from the house by which it had been rendered called for settlement. The lad, who was present, waited with interest to see whether Mr. Carman would speak of the error. But he made no remark. A check for the amount of the bill rendered was filled up and a receipt taken.
Tell it the dow [illegible]
In the poor pale suffering face.
It will still cling on to some shade of hope,
With the warmth of its first embrace.
Oh, 'tis well for the careless spirit
To weave the web of regime,
And prison the idle memories
That rest on the heath of time.
But better for many a aching heart,
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To forget, to forget the love hour lingers,
And dreams of long ago.
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"Is that right?"
James asked himself this question. His moral sense said no; but the fact that Mr. Carman had so acted bewildered his mind.
"It may be the way in business"—so he thought to himself—"but it don't look honest. I wouldn't have believed it of him."
Mr. Carman had a kind of way with him that won the boy's heart, and naturally tended to make him judge whatever he might do in a most favorable manner.
"I wish he had corrected that error," he said to himself a great many times when thinking in a pleased way of Mr. Carman, and his own good fortune in having been received into his employment. "It don't look right, but it may be it's the way of business."
One day he went to the bank and drew some money on a check. In counting it over he found that the teller had paid him fifty dollars too much, so he went back to the counter and told him of his mistake. The teller thanked him, and he returned to the store with the consciousness in his mind of having done right.
"The teller overpaid me fifty dollars," he said to Mr. Carman, as he handed him the money.
"Indeed!" replied the latter, a light breaking over his countenance; and he hastily counted the bank bills.
The light faded as the last bill left his fingers.
"There's no mistake, James," A tone of disappointment was in his voice.
"Oh, I gave him back the fifty dollars. Wasn't that right?"
"You simpleton!" exclaimed Mr. Carman, "don't you know that bank mistakes are never corrected? If the teller had paid you fifty dollars short he would not have made it right."
The warm blood mantled the cheek of James under this reproof. It is often the case that more shame is felt for a blunder than a crime. In this instance the lad felt a sort of mortification at having done what Mr. Carman was pleased to call a silly thing, as he made up his mind that if they should ever overpay him a thousand dollars at the bank he should bring the amount to his employer, and let him do as he pleased with the money.
"Let people look after their own mistakes," said Mr. Carman.
James Lewis pondered these things in his heart. The impression they made was too strong ever to be forgotten. "It may be right," he said but he did not feel altogether satisfied.
A month or two after the occurrence of the bank mistake, as James counted over his weekly wages, just received from Mr. Carman, he discovered that he was paid half a dollar too much.
The first impulse of his mind was to return the half dollar to his employer, and it was on his lips to say, "You have given me half a dollar too much, sir," when the unforgotten words, "Let people look after their own mistakes," flashed upon his thoughts, made him hesitate. To hold a parley with evil is to be overcome.
"I must think about this," said James, as he put the money in his pocket. "If it is true in one case it is true in another. Mr. Carman don't correct mistakes that people make in his favor, and he can't complain when the rule works against himself."
But the boy was far from being in a comfortable state. He felt that to keep the half a dollar would be a dishonest act. Still he could not make up his mind to return it, at least not then.
James did not return the half dollar, but spent it for his own gratification. After he had done this he came suddenly into his head that Mr. Carman had only been trying him, and he was filled with anxiety and alarm.
Nothing after Mr. Carman repeated the same mistake. James kept the half dollar with less hesitation.
"Let him correct his own mistakes," said he resolutely; "that's the doctrine he acts on with other people, and he can't complain if he gets paid back in the same coin he puts in circulation. I just wanted a half dollar."
From this time the fine moral sense of James Lewis was blunted. He had taken an evil counsellor into his heart, stimulated a spirit of covetousness—intent in almost every mind—which caused him to desire the possession of things beyond his ability to obtain.
James had good business qualifications, and so pleased Mr. Carman by his intelligence, industry and tact with customers, that he advanced him rapidly, and gave him, before he was eighteen years old, the most reliable position in the store. But James had learned something more from his employer than how to do business well. He had learned to be dishonest. He had never forgotten the first lesson he had received in this bad science; he had acted not only in two instances, but in a hundred, and always to the injury of Mr. Carman. He had long since given up waiting for mistakes to be made in his favor, but originated them in the unrelenting complicated transactions of a large business in which he was trusted implicitly; for it had never occurred to Mr. Carman that his failure to be just to the letter might prove a snare to this young man.
James grew sharp, cunning and skillful; always on the alert, always bright and ready to meet any approaches towards a discovery of his wrong doing by his employer, who held him in the highest regard.
Thus it went on until James was in his twentieth year, when the merchant had his suspicions aroused by a letter which spoke of the young man as not keeping the most respectable company, and suspending money too freely for a clerk on a moderate salary.
Before this time James had removed his mother into a pleasant house, for which he paid a rent of four hundred dollars; his salary was eight hundred, but he deceived his mother by telling her it was fifteen hundred. Every comfort that she needed was fully supplied, and she was beginning to think that after a long and painful struggle with the world, her happier days had come.
James was at his desk when the letter was received by Mr. Carman. He looked at his employer and saw him change countenance suddenly. He read it over twice, and James saw that the contents produced disturbance. Mr. Carman glanced toward the desk, and their eyes met; it was only for a moment, but the look that James received made his heart stop beating.
There was something about the movements of Mr. Carman for the day that troubled the young man. It was plain to him that suspicion had been aroused by that letter. O, how bitterly did he repent, in dread of discovery and punishment, the evil of which he had been guilty! Exposure would disgrace and ruin him, and bow the head of his widowed mother even to the grave.
"You are not well this evening," said Mrs. Lewis, as she looked at her son's changed face across the tableand noticed that he did not eat.
"My head aches."
"Perhaps the tea will make you feel better."
"I'll lie down on the sofa in the parlor for a short time."
Mrs. Lewis followed him into the parlor in a little while, and, sitting down on the sofa on which he was lying, placed her hand upon his head. Ah, it would take more than the loving pressure of a mother's hand to cause the pain from which he was suffering. The touch of that pure hand increased the pain to agony.
"Do you feel better?" asked Mrs. Lewis. She had remained some time with her hand on his forehead.
"Not much," he replied, and rising as he spoke, he added, "I think a walk in the open air will do me good."
"Don't go out, James," said Mrs. Lewis, a troubled feeling coming into her heart.
"I'll only walk a few squares." And James went from the parlor and passed into the street.
There is something more than headache the matter with him," she thought.
For half an hour James walked without any purpose in his mind beyond the escape from the presence of his mother. At last his walk brought him near Mr. Carman's store, and at passing he was surprised at seeing a light within.
"What can this mean?" he asked himself, a new fear creeping with its shuddering impulse into his heart.
He listened by the door and windows, but he could hear no sound within.
"There's something wrong," he said; "what can it be? If this is discovered what will be the end of it? Ruin! ruin! My poor mother!"
The wretched young man hastened on, walked the street for two hours, when he returned home. His mother met him when he entered, and, with unconcealed anxiety asked him if he were any better. He said yes, but in a manner that only increased the trouble she felt, and passed up hastily to his own room.
In the morning the strangely altered face of James, as he met his mother at the breakfast table, struck alarm into her heart. He was silent, and evaded all her questions. While they sat at the table the door bell rung loudly. The sound startled James, and he turned his head to listen in a nervous way.
"Who is it?" asked Mrs. Lewis.
"A gentleman who wishes to see Mr. James," replied the girl.
James rose instantly, and went out into the hall, shutting the dining room door as he did so. Mrs. Lewis sat waiting her son's return. She heard him coming back in a few moments; but he did not enter the dining room. Then he returned along the hall to the street door, and she heard it shut. All was silent. Starting up she ran into the passage, but James was not there. He had gone away with the person who had called.
All that was a sad going away. Mr. Carman had spent half the night in examining the accounts of James, and discovered frauds of over six thousand dollars. Blindly indignant he sent an officer to arrest him early in the morning; and it was with this officer that he went away from his mother, never to return.
"The young villain shall lie in the bed he has made for himself!" exclaimed Mr. Carman, in his bitter indignation. And he made the exposure completely. On the trial he showed an eager desire to have him convicted, and presented such an array of evidence that the jury could not give any other verdict than guilty.
The poor mother was in court, and audible in the silence that followed came her convulsed sobs upon the air. The presiding judge addressed the culprit, and asked if he had anything to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced against him. All eyes were turned upon the pale, agitated young man, who rose with an effort, and leaned against the railing by which he stood, as if needing the support.
"Will it please your honors," he said, "to direct my prosecutor to sit a little nearer, so that I can look at him and your honors at the same time?"
Mr. Carman was directed to come forward to where the boy stood. James looked at him steadily for a few moments, and then turned to the judges.
"What I have to say to your honors is this," (he spoke calmly and distinctly,) "and it may in some degree extenuate, though it cannot excuse my crime. I went into that man's store an innocent boy, and if he had been an honest man I would not have stood before you to-day as a criminal."
Mr. Carman appealed to the court for protection against an allegation of such an outrageous character; but he was peremptorily ordered to be silent. James went on in a firm voice.
"Only a few weeks after I went into his employment I examined a bill by his direction and discovered an error of twenty dollars."
The face of Mr. Carman crimsoned.
"You remember it, I see," said James, "and I shall have cause to remember while I live. The error was in favor of Mr. Carman. I asked if I should correct the figures, and he answered, 'No; let them correct their own mistakes; we don't examine bills for other people's benefit.' If was my first lesson in dishonesty. I saw the bill settled, and Mr. Carman take twenty dollars that was not his own. I felt shocked at first; it seemed such a wrong thing. But soon after he gained the confidence for handing back a fifty dollar bill by the teller of a bank, which he had overpaid me on a check, and then—"
"May I ask the protection of the court?" said Mr. Carman.
"Is it true, what the lad says?" asked the Judge.
Mr. Carman hesitated and looked confused; all eyes were on his face; and Judges and jury, lawyers and spectators felt certain that he was guilty of leading the unhappy young man astray.
"Not long afterward," resumed Lewis, "in receiving my wages I found that Mr. Carman had paid me fifty cents too much. I was about to give it back to him, when I remembered his remark about letting people correct their own mistakes, and said to myself, "let him correct his own errors," and dishonestly kept the money. Again the thing happened, and again I kept this money that did not of right belong to me. This was the beginning of evil, and here I am. If he had shown any mercy I might have kept silent and made no defence."
The young man covered his face with his hands, and sat down overpowerd with his feelings. His mother, who was near him sobbed aloud, and bending over, laid her hands on his head, saying:
"My poor boy! my poor boy!"
There were few eyes in the court room undimmed. In the silence that followed, Mr. Carman spoke out:
"Is my character to be thus blasted on the words of a criminal, your honors? Is this right?"
"Your solemn oath that the charge is untrue," said the judge, "will set you in the right." It was the unhappy boy's only opportunity, and the court felt bound in humanity to hear him.
James Lewis stood up again instantly, and turned his white face and dark piercing eyes upon Mr. Carman.
"Let him take his oath if he dare!" he exclaimed.
Mr. Carman consulted with his counsel and withdrew.
After a brief conference with his associates, the presiding judge said, addressing the criminal:
"In consideration of your youth, and the temptation to which in tender years you were unhappily subject, the court gives you the slightest sentence, one year's imprisonment. But we solemnly warn you against any further steps in the way you have taken. Crime can have no valid excuse. It is evil in the sight of God and man, and leads only to suffering. When you come forth again after you brief incarceration, may it be with the resolution to die rather than commit a crime."
And the curtain fell on the sad scene in the boy's life. When it was lifted again, and he came forth from prison a year afterward, his mother was dead. From the day her pale face faded from his vision as he passed from the court room he never looked upon her again.
Ten years afterward a man was reading a newspaper in a far western town. He had a calm, serious face, and looked like one who had known suffering and trial.
"Brought to justice at last!" he said to himself, as the blood came to his face; "convicted on the charge of open insolvency, and sent to state prison. So much for the man who gave me in tender years the first lessons in ill-doing. But, thank God, the other lessons, have been remembered. 'When you come forth again,' said the Judge, 'may it be with the resolution to die rather than commit a crime,' and I have kept this injunction in my heart when there seemed no way of escaping except through crime; and God helping me, I will keep it to the end."

DE CHAILLU describes the customs of the court of an African King as follows: "The King wore a dress coat—and nothing else; his first minister wore a shirt—and nothing else; his second minister wore a necktie—and nothing else; the third a hat—and nothing else; and the Queen wore a parasol—and nothing else."

## THE BRIDE'S TOMB.

### An Awful Presentiment.

The incident which I am about to relate is one of the many evidences of the oft-repeated saying, that truth is stranger than fiction. Science, which has opened so many doors, which has solved riddles harder than the Sphynx ever propounded to the Thebans, looks with silence upon a certain kind of phenomenon which has puzzled wiser heads than mine, and which I, of course, class under the nebulous word supernatural.
Quite as lucid is the definition of those who deny the agency of other than physical or natural causes in producing this class of events. Imagination, coincidence, optical illusions, are the wet blankets which these superbly practical people shower upon the heads of all who may be inclined to exclaim with the poet, "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy." That the writer was not extinguished years ago by one or more of these wet blankets, may be accepted as proof that they are not so potent for the purpose as many good people imagine them to be. I repeat, truth is stranger than fiction, which repetition means that I am not exercising my my imagination. I beg to state that I am too profoundly ignorant for any such mental exercise. I wrote, conscious of but one reason. 'Tis the 29th of March, the anniversary of an ever-memorable night. Like Coleridge's "Ancient Marriner," my heart is filled with a woeful agony, and I am constrained to repeat the tale.
Years ago, I was invited to spend the month of March with a family with whom I enjoyed the most intimate relations. The family consisted of three persons—Mr. and Mrs. Linden, and their daughter Marie, a lovely girl of nineteen.—
Marie was to be married on the 29th of the month, and it was the desire of both mother and daughter that I should spend as much time with them as I could previous to the event. It has been so often asserted that there can be no real love between women, that the saying has come to be accepted as truth. I have no heart to-night to make any attempt at refuting this absurd error; but that it is an error my love for Marie Linden would be convincing proof in my own heart, though I had never loved another woman.
A popular writer has said that "to have a face that can look beautiful for those who love it, on whom it looks with love, is enough for ordinary women." Such a face had Marie Linden; yet, dearly as I loved her, I doubt if I can convey any clear impression of it to the reader. Hazel eyes, auburn hair, and a bright complexion; tell nothing—it was not its form or color that the beauty lay. Perhaps it was because the light was so sweet and true, or perhaps it was in the eyes, which were seen to the very depths—an inward serenity, which made it impossible to associate anything akin to sorrow with their possessor—I know not—and must proceed with my story.
Mr. Linden's house was situated on a crest of rising ground, about a mile distant from an old sea-port town. It commanded a variety of scenery, which must have satisfied the most difficult taste. The house faced the north fronting the bay, which [illegible] Between the bay and the house [illegible] broad expanse of level pasture, extended for miles along the coast. On the southern side were richly-wooded slopes, with stretches of meadow between, where, in the season, the ripened grain waved like a billowy sea. The east side commanded a view of the town; here distance lent its usual enchantment to the picture.—Midway between the town and Mr. Linden's house stood the gray church, which Mr. Linden, with his wife and daughter, always attended, and where tow or three generations of Mrs. Linden's family were buried.—Two white columns, which marked the graves of Mrs. Linden's parents, and one daughter, who had died young, were, on a clear day, distinctly visible from the house.—
The month passed rapidly, as the months always do when people are absorbed. Marie was to marry the man of her own choosing, and a man that her parents would have chosen for her, could their choice have comprehended the world. The love of Marie Linden and George Percival was a flat contradiction to the old saying, that "the course of true love never runs smooth." During a two-years' engagement, no shadow had ever darkened their paradise—it had been a clear sky, a bright sunshine, from first to last.
The 29th arrived, and the first part of the programme which had long been arranged, was carried out. The ceremony took place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, only a few intimate friends being present; but there was to be a bridal party in the evening, and on the following day the bride and groom were to start on their bridal tour.
Nine o'clock soon came, when the rooms were filled with the beauty and aristocracy of both town and country. Never was there a more beautiful bride than Marie Percival. Never was there a happier groom than her husband. Never was there a gayer company than was assembled that night under Mr. Dinden's roof. Yet most of the guests have probable retained only such recollection of the evening as an unusually pleasant party might leave upon the mind.
But for me, it is branded on my memory with a strength which years have had no power to dim. The almost summer warmth of the night, the blue sky without a cloud, the stars, the full moon, which lit up the old gray church, and the two white columns. Within there was the bewildering light, the perfume of the flowers, the music of the waltz, and the rapid whirl of the waltzers, as they floated past the open window, where I stood gazing attentively upon the two pictures—one without and one within. It was there that Marie joined me, chiding me, in her prettyish way, for not joining in the waltz. I told her that I had been better entertained; then, putting the lace curtains further back, I drew her close to the window, and we stood there, hand clasped in hand, for at least five minutes; she gazing out upon the beautiful night, talking of George, and of her expected trip, with sometimes a loving word for myself; I, gazing upon her, thinking how well her bridal robe became her, when I saw the color slowly fading out from her sweet face. I thought it was the moonlight, and was going to draw the curtains, when she stopped me. Pointing to the monuments in the churchyard, which were as visible as at mid-day, "How many are there?" she said.
"Two, dear," I answered, "You know there never were more."
"I count three," she said.
I turned my eyes upon the monuments, almost expecting to see a third; but to me there were only two. Yet I felt the hand which was clasped in mine grow cold and rigid, while her face had become like the marble upon which her eyes were so intently fixed. I strove to draw her from the window—it was impossible. I entreated her to speak to me—it was of no avail. Thoroughly alarmed, I said I would call Mr. Percival.
"No, no, not him," she answered, while a perceptible shudder ran thro' her frame.
But his name had roused her from her strange lethargy, or trance, or whatever it might have been.
"I was reading the words," she said.
"What word, Marie?" I answered.
"You know the words on the monuments; and if you did not, you could not read them at such a distance."
She replied, "I am speaking of the third one; it is taller than the other two, and the words are so distinct: 'Sacred to the Memory of Marie Percival, who died February 5, 18—, aged nineteen years and eleven months.'"
"Hush, Marie!" I said. "I cannot hear you talk so;" and, happily for me, Mr. Percival, who was looking for his bride, discovered her at this moment. A few rapid steps brought him to her side.
"Why, Marie," he said, "you are as pale as one of Horace Walpole's ghosts—hah! it is the ghastly moonlight!"
He drew the curtains together, and I saw the color come back to her face as he bore her away. Had I known it had gone from mine, I knew there was an unearthly pallor on my

# The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, February 24, 1869.

*Meteorological Thermometer for the week ending the 13th of February, 1869.*

| | 7 A. M. | 2 P. M. | 9 P. M. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Feb. 14, | 26 deg. | 37 deg. | 33 deg. |
| " 15, | 34 deg. | 39 deg. | 34 deg. |
| " 16, | 34 deg. | 36 deg. | 31 deg. |
| " 17, | 34 deg. | 41 deg. | 37 deg. |
| " 18, | 40 deg. | 41 deg. | 37 deg. |
| " 19, | 32 deg. | 35 deg. | 31 deg. |
| " 20, | 33 deg. | 45 deg. | 38 deg. |

R. TAYLOR.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the ARGUS to-day:

Sheriff's Sales—John S. Littell.
Seeds, &c.—Murdock & Co.
Adm'rs. Notice—J. C. Wilson.
O. C. Notices—John A. Frazier.
Seeds, &c.—W. W. Knox.
Notice—Wm. M. Reed.
Literary Notice—Prof. S. Fowler.
Local Notice—Orr & Cooper.
Special Notice—Mrs. S. D. Marquis.
Liter'ry Chance—J. Kennedy, Pro'y.

**Subscriptions to the Beaver Argus.**—The following named persons have paid the undersigned cash in advance on subscription to the Beaver ARGUS, since the date of our last issue:

| | |
|---|---|
| D. E. Lowry, Freedom, | $2 00 |
| John Allison, Greenville, | 2 00 |
| A. S. Harvey, Bridgewater, | 2 00 |
| W. H. Dunlap, Fallston, | 2 00 |
| Robert Wallace, Big Beaver tp., | 4 00 |
| Jas. Ramsey, Bridgewater, | 1 00 |
| Jas. Marquis, Fallston, | 2 00 |
| A. M. Mechlin, Darlington, | 2 00 |
| Wm. M. Reed, Seventy Six, | 3 00 |
| James Forrest, Beaver, | 50 |

**Washington's Birthday.**—Last Monday, Feb. 22d, was Washington's birthday.

THE attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of John R. & A. Murdock. They send catalogues free on application.

A better way than to wet both sides of a postage stamp is to wet neither. Wet the corner of the envelope—press the stamp on, and stick it must.

**Building a Town Hall.**—The voters of Washington boro. took a vote a couple of weeks ago on the question of building a Town Hall. The result was 272 for and 183 against. So, the Town Hall goes up.

III.—Senator Taylor of this district has been quite ill for some time past at his residence in Harrisburgh. At last accounts, however, he was improving. Inflamatory rheumatism, we believe, was the disease which attacked him.

More economical, remarkable certainty of prompt action, in fact every good quality is guaranteed for Mrs. S. A. Allen's Improved (new style) Hair Restorer or Dressing (in one bottle.) Every druggist sells it. Price one dollar.

**G. A. R.**—Post 99 G. A. R. will meet at their Hall in Beaver on next Wednesday evening (Feb. 24th). All the members of said Post are earnestly urged to be present. By order,

**Next to the Penitentiary.**—We see by the New Castle papers that Wash. Gordon, well known in this vicinity, and not very favorably either, was sentenced by the court of that county, a few days ago, to serve 21 months in the penitentiary. Wash. had one wife more than he needed and the law allowed.

600 BUSHELS of Corn in the ear for sale, at lowest market rates, at the store of Orr & Cooper, Beaver, Pa.

**Liberal Donation.**—Jos. Horne, Esq., of Pittsburgh, widely known for his liberality to church enterprizes and benevolent objects generally, has presented to Rev. James Hollingshead, pastor of the M. E. Church of this place, a large collection of very excellent books—whose value is at least $75—and intended for the young people of his congregation. This timely donation reflects much honor upon the donor, and will doubtless prove of great advantage to those for whose good it is intended.

FLOUR, Feed and Cornmeal for sale cheap, at the store of Orr & Cooper, Beaver, Pa.

**Select School.**—We are requested to state that Mrs. S. D. Marquis will open a Select School, in the Public School house in Beaver, Pa., on Monday, March 1, 1869. Terms, $1.25 per month. Parents who wish their children to become pupils will please see that they are in attendance on that day.

A good article of Flour at $7.75 per barrel, at the store of Orr & Cooper, Beaver, Pa.

On Wednesday night, February 3d, Wm. Weldon, of East Rochester, and recently a conductor on the C. & P. R. R., was arrested for being engaged in the Washington county (O.) bank robbery. It is to be hoped that he will prove his innocence, as his reputation has been good heretofore. The Grand Jury of Washington county, in session at Cambridge, found a bill against Mr. Weldon on Tuesday of last week, and he is now at large on bail. His friends feel confident of his ability to prove his innocence.—*Minerva (O.) Com.*

THE SPRING STYLES OUT.—J. H. Bence, Third street, Beaver, has just received all the Spring Styles of Ladies' Hat and Bonnet Frames, also the best selected stock of Trimmings, Embroideries, Ribbons and Fancy Goods he has ever offered for sale in Beaver. Also a lot of white goods just opened. Ladies should bear in mind that these goods are all fresh and new styles, call and examine for yourselves. [22.

**Missing.**—For some days past, rumors of the drowning of Wm. Irvin, son of Capt. J. C. Irvin, of Rochester, have been rife. The particulars, as we learn them, are about this: Irvin was engineer on the steamboat Messenger, which landed at New Orleans about the first of this month. A dispatch or letter from officers of the boat a few days since, stated that Irvin had been missing since the sixth—that he had disappeared without drawing his pay, and that all efforts to learn his whereabouts had proved fruitless. Added to this is a rumor that he had been found, &c. It is not believed, however, by those best acquainted with him that he was drowned.

Possessed of a venturesome and romantic disposition, a personal inspection of certain affairs might have become an object with him.—*Local.*

HARSH, frizzy, dead-looking and difficult to dress, always result from the use of dyes upon the human hair. A restorative, on the contrary, like the admirable preparation known as "Barrett's Vegetable Hair Restorative," renders it soft, glossy and luxuriant.—*Springfield Republican.*

**Fair and Festival.**—The Sabbath School connected with the Presbyterian Church of Bridgewater will hold a Fair and Festival in the Baptist Church, in Bridgewater, on Thursday evening, the 4th of March next. Supper will be served from 5 o'clock, P. M. to 9 P. M. All the friends and patrons of the School and the public generally are cordially and earnestly invited to attend. A good time may be confidently expected, as the most energetic ladies belonging to the Sabbath School and Church have the management of the fair and festival in their hands.

**Our Public School.**—The first term closed on last Thursday. The general sentiment and expression seems to be that the school closed at more prosperous term.

Examination was continued in the different departments for three days, beginning with Wednesday morning, and exhibited very fair progress.

The afternoon of the same day was spent in department No. 2 by Miss Clara Donahoo, teacher. Quite a number of visitors were present, and seemed pleased with the prudences of good success.

Tuesday morning was spent in department No. 3, Miss Clara Donahoo, teacher. Many of the classes of this department exhibited commendable skill, especially one class that read for a prize evinced no little ability and was a credit to its teacher.

The afternoon and evening of Tuesday was spent in spelling for a prize (Webster's National Pictorial Dictionary), which had been offered by the principal, at the opening of the session, to any pupil of the school, who, at the close of the term, should excel in spelling. Unusual interest was manifested in the spelling contest, the room was filled with spectators. The names of eighteen were called to rivalry in the contest.

The spelling continued at least five hours, each pupil having three trials, except one, who withdrew after first round. It closed with Miss Hattie Littell, the victor, who having spelled 969 words correctly, and 32 words more than had been correctly spelled by any rival.

Of all those words that were given, of which 4550 were correctly spelled, making nearly 90 per cent. of all the words given correctly spelled.

On Wednesday was devoted to examination in room No. 4, B. B. Lakin, teacher. The classes acquitted themselves creditably throughout. The house for the most part of the day, was well filled with visitors, the County Superintendent being among the number. At the close of the examination, the dictionary was presented by the County Superintendent, with very appropriate remarks; also some very encouraging remarks were made to the school by Prof. R. T. Taylor and J. F. Drake, Esq.

And perhaps the most encouraging thing to the teacher was the fact that there he was made the recipient of a handsome little present from the school, which manifested the mutual good feeling of teacher and pupils.

Thursday evening the exhibition came off at the Court House, and capacious as is the hall it was filled to its utmost capacity. The entertainment gave much general satisfaction as to need no comment. The proceeds were $33.75. Entire outlay $10.55. The surplus will be applied to pay for a clock for the school and to paying for some prizes, yet to be awarded to the school.

**Two Admirable Novelettes.**—We begin in the present number two new and admirable novelettes by those talented authors, Mrs. Wood, author of "East Lynne," &c., and Miss Douglas, author of "In Trust," "Sydnie Adriance," &c.

We need say little in praise of these novelettes, for they will speak for themselves. We trust our readers will call the attention of their friends to the splendid series of novelettes, stories and sketches we are now publishing.

New subscriptions can commence either with the first of the year (so long as we have a number to hold out), or with the present number. [*Sat. Eve. Philos.*

**Suspension Appeal.**—The Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette publishes the following list of Suspensions for the week ending Feb. 20th, 1869:

Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway, Last Line, Pittsburgh.
Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway, Last Line, Pittsburgh.
Cleveland & Pittsburgh Railroad, Last Line, Pittsburgh.
Ohio & Pennsylvania Railroad, Last Line, Pittsburgh.
Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway, Last Line, Pittsburgh.
Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway, Last Line, Pittsburgh.
Dr. P. Shannon, Pittsburgh.
Reverend Fleming, Pittsburgh.
Dr. Day, Stanton office, New Brighton.
Dr. Hamilton, Pittsburgh, and 100 mile Post, Justice office, Alliance.
Dr. [illegible], Rost and Orrville.
Dr. [illegible], Massillon.
Dr. [illegible], Canton.
Dr. L. Firestone, Union, Wooster.
Dr. [illegible], Youngstown and Orrville.
Dr. [illegible], Perry; office, Mansfield.
Dr. [illegible], Tenner; office, Crestline.

In these most Medicine Warranted to Cure or Prevent Sick Headache? There is a positive remedy for it in Dr. Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure—put up in a handsome 6 oz. package. In connection with this, read what E. W. Hutchison, Superintendent of Public Schools, says: "We have used Dr. Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure in our family for the past year, and find it to be even more effectual than represented. We have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, but have found none to equal this." Sold by druggists.

**Two Runaways.**—On Monday afternoon, as Mr. Jacob Hartman, of Economy, was driving his team of horses attached to a sleigh, on the road between Economy and Ambridge, they became frightened at the cars, and ran away, throwing Mr. Hartman out of the sleigh, and dragging him some distance, but fortunately without serious injury. The horses were stopped by Mr. Hartman's son, who was driving another team behind his father's. Mr. Hartman's horses were not injured.

On Tuesday afternoon, as Mr. Wm. Hartman, of Economy, was driving his team of horses attached to a sleigh, on the road between Economy and Ambridge, they became frightened at the cars, and ran away, throwing Mr. Hartman out of the sleigh, and dragging him some distance, but fortunately without serious injury. The horses were stopped by Mr. Hartman's son, who was driving another team behind his father's. Mr. Hartman's horses were not injured.

**Knox's Shoe Warehouse.**—The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of W. W. Knox, 137 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, which will be found in this week's paper. W. W. Knox is an enterprising gentleman, but when he says he sells cheaper than any one else, he is saying something which is not true. He is a worthy son of Rev. J. Knox, the strawberry king, and succeeds his father in the seed department of that gentleman's extensive business, we are saying what is necessary to recommend the establishment to the confidence of the public. Mr. W. W. Knox has had sole charge of the seed and implement part of his father's business ever since its establishment, and brings to bear a thorough knowledge of the business, coupled with a full supply of the necessary seeds properly carry forward the business, and we would advise all our readers who desire anything in the way of garden or flower seeds, agricultural implements or farm machinery to send the advertisement. The stock of improved and labor saving implements is probably the largest in Pittsburgh or Western Pennsylvania, and purchasers will always find a good supply to select from.

**Orr's Ice Warehouse.**—The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement of Orr & Cooper, which will be found in this week's paper. Orr & Cooper are enterprising gentlemen, and when they say they have ice, they have it. Their ice is cut from the Beaver river, and is of the best quality. Persons desiring ice can rely upon getting it from Orr & Cooper.

**Schlosser & Bro.**—The following resolutions will explain themselves:

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Twin City Glass Company, held on the 13th inst., the following resolutions were passed:

*Resolved*, That we acknowledge in this dispensation the hand of an all wise and merciful God; and though we deeply deplore our brother's loss, yet we bow in submission to the Divine will, feeling that "He doeth all things well."

*Resolved*, That the friends of brother, J. K. Mitchel, our Lodge has lost an efficient and worthy member, society one of her brightest ornaments, the church an earnest worker, and all, who knew him a valued and sincere friend.

3d. That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the friends of the deceased, with our earnest and most heartfelt sympathies in their bereavement.

4th. That our Lodge be dressed in mourning, and the officers and members wear a badge of the same for the space of thirty days.

5th. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the county papers with a request they be published.

W. H. POWERS,
R. A. SHEAR,
C. N. TAYLOR,
G. ZAHLER,
Com.

**A Case of Considerable Interest.**—One day of last week our mellow-voiced fellow-townsman, George W. Pettit, was astonished by receiving a letter dated at Littleton, W. Va., and signed by S. Mayse, in which the writer stated that he had placed in a safe, previously borrowed from the writer, George the sum of one dollar and twenty-five cents, the result of which was very pleasing and happy nature, could truly say, for hours that will never be forgotten; and it is the earnest wish of all that you may know nothing but prosperity and happiness through your whole lives, and that dear all near and those whom you may be thrown in contact, you may enjoy the same courtesy and confidence we have received from you." THE OFFICERS.

ALLEGHENY CITY, February 15, 1869.

**Tribute of Respect.**

NEW BRIGHTON, Feb. 13th, 1869.

At a regular meeting of Robertson Lodge, No. 450 I. O. of O. F., held Feb. 9, 1869, the following resolutions were passed:

*Whereas*, it has pleased Almighty God, in his infinite wisdom, to call from our midst our well beloved brother James M. Michel; and

*Whereas*, in this affliction we recognize the uncertainty of life, and the mutability of human affairs; Therefore be it

## Select Poetry.

### Song of the Printer.

Pink and clear,
At the printer stands a
His eyes glance
pick
The type at a rapid pace;
And his fingers
one by one as the letters go,
Words are piled up steady and slow—
Steady and slow,
But still they grow,
And words of fire they soon will glow;
Wonderful words, that without a sound
Traverse the earth to the utmost bound,
Words that shall make
The tyrant quake
And the fetters of the oppressed shall break,
Words that can crumble an army's might,
Or treble its strength in a righteous fight.
Yet the type they look but leaden and dumb,
As he puts them in place with finger and thumb;
But the printer smiles.
And his work he
By chanting a song as the letters he piles,
With pick and click,
Like the world's chronometer, tick!
tick! tick!
O, Where is the man with such simple
Can govern the world like it?
With a printing press, an iron stick,
And a little leaden die,
With those elves of white and ink of black,
Labor by night, and the Wrong at
bay.
Why, where is he, or why may he be,
To rule and rival the painter's power?
To use more than him, the wall doth
be given
words were born daily an hour;
While the printer still grows, and God
only knows
When his might shall cease to tower!

## Select Miscellany.

### The Ben Butler Difficulty.

We give below a graphic account of the trouble that arose when the electoral vote was being counted on the 10th inst. It is copied from the Washington correspondence of the *N. Y. Tribune*.

The first State whose votes were announced was New Hampshire. Then followed Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Vermont. All these States were for the Republican candidates. The certificates from New York came next, showing that Seymour had been successful in his own home. New Jersey appeared on the same side, with seven votes for Seymour and Blair, the announcement in both these cases creating a visible sensation of pleasure among the Democratic members. Then the Keystone State was heard from for Grant and Colfax. The President broke the seal of the next envelope, and Delaware was announced. Again came laughter, and that old joke which impeachment and a stupid witness may intermingly perpetrated about the eyes of all its people. Maryland followed in the path of Delaware for Seymour and Blair, jr. Then came the Carolinas, North and South. They both went for the first time in party history for the Republican ticket. Kentucky followed, not neutral this time, but for the straight old Democratic ticket. Tennessee next swelled the Republican ranks, and then Ohio added her figures to the now fast increasing columns. Then came Louisiana. The certificates were handed to Mr. Pruyne, who was proceeding to make the announcement in brief, when Mr. Mullins rose with grave deportment and objected to the counting of the vote. Here was a little excitement. Mr. Wade read the provisions of the twenty-second rule proscribing the action which both Houses should take in the event of objection being made. According to its provisions both branches should retire and separately consider the question. Mr. Eldridge (Dem.) rose excitedly and took the ground that the rule was in direct conflict with the Constitution. Mr. Wade announced firmly that the rule was adopted by both Houses, and that he would not entertain the question of order which had been raised. Woodward of Pennsylvania came to the assistance of Eldridge, and confidently asserted that he could raise a question of order which should be entertained. Here old Ben. Wade was himself indeed. "Put it in writing," said he, with immutable expression, "that we may know what it is." Sumner rose and every eye turned on him, as his voice for the first time was heard in the House; but there was nothing in what he said particularly noteworthy. He merely wished to know if Louisiana could not be laid aside informally, and the vote of the other States acted on. But on all sides were heard, "No, no," and as he resumed his seat, Wade proclaimed that no debate was in order. Washburne of Illinois asked Mullins to withdraw his objection, but Mullins refused. Then Wade directed the Senate to retire. The long line of Senators was formed, and at 1½ o'clock they issued from the chamber in nearly the same order as they entered it. Here followed an almost indescribable scene. Every one was on his feet. Mingling of thrice a thousand voices, sounds of laughter, and trampling of moving feet, rushing hither and thither of members. Four minutes of such a scene, and down comes the gavel in the hands of Mr. Colfax. In an instant order was evoked from chaos. The House was the House again, and the consideration of the objection of Mullins was the business before it. Washburne of Illinois again rises, this time to ask if it would be in order to table it. But Colfax says "No" decisively.

No debate in order, and the roll call is commenced. The vote stood 136 in favor of counting the vote, to 63 against it. The usual formula of notifying the Senate was complied with, and then followed an interval when there was a suspension of business.

The Senate entered in a few minutes, and Pruyn announces Louisiana having gone for Seymour and Blair. Conkling reads the vote of Indiana, Illinois, Alabama, Maine, Missouri, Arkansas, Michigan, Florida, Iowa, California, Minnesota, and Oregon for Seymour, Kansas and West Virginia follow. There is some informality about Nevada, but she counts. Nebraska comes next and then Georgia. Butler, at the mention of her name, rises right in the center of the Republican portion of the House, in the old seat of Thad Stevens. He makes his objections, four in number: That the meeting of the College did not take place on the day prescribed by the Constitution, that at the date of the election, she was not entitled to representation in Congress, that she had not fulfilled the requirements of the Reconstruction Acts, and that the election was not a just full and legal one.

There was breathless silence in the Hall. Drake rose and asked that Nevada be excluded, but cries of "Too late, too late," echoed all around, and the President so ruled. Wade ruled against Butler and the latter appealed, citing the resolution passed by the two Houses a few days since, providing for the manner in which the vote of the State should be announced, but Butler was not to be put off with any such statement. He maintained with vehemence that the Convention could not be bound by the prior action of Congress on this subject and appealed from the decision of the chair to the House. Edmunds, Senator, called him to order and Fernando Wood called his voice against Mr. Butler." Mr. Wade refused to allow Mr. Butler to proceed, but that gentleman did not take his seat. Finally, after terrible confusion and excitement the Senate retired at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Colfax again took the chair, and called the House of Representatives to order. Mr. Butler's objections were not well taken, which caused a shout of laughter. Members rose on all sides, but Mr. Colfax refused to recognize any one, and directed the calling of the roll. It exhibited 150 to 41.

At ten minutes after four o'clock Thomas of Maryland moved to reconsider the motion to lay on the table, on which the roll was called.

Gorham then appeared at the bar of the House, and the calling of the roll was suspended to receive a message from the Senate.

Mr. Gorham announced that the Senate had decided that Mr. Butler's objections were not in order, and had agreed to sustain the joint resolution relative to the counting of the vote of the State of Georgia.

Here was a conflict. What would the House do? The names were fast rolling up in support of Butler's position, and while the long line of Senators was waiting at the door of the chamber, the majority against Butler and all favor of the action of their own member was fast increasing and being registered, until, at length, it culminated in a total of 117 yeas to 57 nayes. The Senators then entered.

Just as Mr. Wade's gavel rapped the Convention to order. Now came a scene which baffles description. Wade sharply pounded the action of the Senate and directed that the vote be counted as indicated. Butler rose, daring, defiant.—"We are not," said he, "to be overruled by the Senate." Wade showed a firmness here, which he should have manifested long before. The vote will be counted as indicated," said he. Butler objects and appeals. Wade thunders with his gavel and directs the counting of the vote. Butler still persists. Wade decides that there is no appeal.

Senator Sanlsbury rises with excited looks and asks that the gentleman be put out. Two hundred voices cry for order in thunder tones. Doolittle comes forward and asks with stentorian voice that the joint rule of both Houses be forthwith enforced, and that the vote of the State be counted. Mr. Butler raises high his voice, exclaiming, "We'll see if this House has any rights." Mr. Wade retorts, denying the right of appeal. Ingersoll now comes forward to the assistance of Butler, in reply to Farnsworth, who denies that there can be an appeal. Butler again appeals, and Wade again decides against him. Eldridge objects to the count. Wade's gavel comes down in quick sharp knocks, but all in vain. Butler moves that the Senate have leave to retire. He characterizes them as interlopers. Opposing shouts are heard on either side, according as a Senator or Representative rises. Butler again asks that the Senate be directed to retire. Wade directs the tellers to read the certificates. Conkling does as he is directed, heedless of interruption. Confusion became worse confounded. A hundred members on either side support the contestants. Colfax at length comes to the rescue. Firmly he orders that the Seargeant-at-Arms of the House immediately arrest any one refusing to maintain order. Ordway, Seargeant-at-Arms, advanced to Ingersoll, laying his hand on his arm, and endeavoring to make him take his seat. Butler immediately resumed his seat. There is silence in the Chamber once again. The vote is counted, and the curtain falls on the troubled scene.—Georgia was the last State to be called. The reckoning of her votes was but the work of a few minutes, and now the result was proclaimed, and Grant and Colfax were respectively declared President and Vice President of the United States.

The Speaker resumed the chair, and called the House to order, when Butler, smarting over his defeat, said he rose to a question of privilege, and submitted a resolution declaring the action of the Senate and its President arbitrary and tyrannical. Upon this resolution he took the floor, and spoke for half an hour as only Butler alone can speak under the severest mental excitement. He denounced the Senate, he denounced Wade, he instanced supposed cases which inferred the most dishonorable motives on Mr. Colfax. Colfax asked permission to reply, having previously vacated the chair, to Mr. Dawes. Butler declined to give him the floor, and continued to pour out his undassioned eloquence. At last, from sheer exhaustion, he resumed his seat and the floor was given to Mr. Colfax.

Not a trace of anger was visible in his voice or manner. Very calmly and smoothly he began, and for the first time during the day there was silence in the Chamber. There was no invective, no denunciation in his speech. It was dignified, calm, impressive, and manly, such a speech, indeed, as only an American gentleman can pronounce. But every period cut to the quick, although not a single harsh word was used. The House without coming to a vote on Butler's resolution finally sjourned.

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From the New York Sun.

### SECRET ASSASSINATIONS.

*The Mysterious Air-Gun—The Silent Bullet—Are the Secret Assassins Thieves or Maniacs?*

Over a year ago, at one o'clock in the morning, a Brooklyn police officer was carelessly sauntering down his usual beat, when he observed a man partly hidden behind a tree on the opposite side of the street. The officer stopped and carefully observed the man's movements. In a few moments a man was observed coming up the sidewalk opposite. The man behind the tree stepped from his place of concealment and walked down the street to meet the stranger, the police officer still watching him. When the suspicious person was within 20 feet of the stranger, and near a gas light burning brightly beneath the trees, the stranger suddenly slapped his forehead with his right hand, and fell to the pavement—a dead man.—His murderer began to rifle his pockets. The officer hastened at once to the spot, but the assassin saw him and fled.

The officer pursued him. The chase was hot. Around corners, across half paved streets, through slums and alleys, over high board fences, and beneath flickering gas lights the murderer fled, but a keen-eyed hunter was on his track. He was captured. On his line of flight an air gun, of peculiar construction, was found. It had done its deadly work silently and effectually. It was of simple mechanism, and could hardly be considered an effort of mechanical skill.

The assassin turned out to be one Skidmore, a discharged policeman. In his house evidence was found which proved that he had been engaged for several years in nefarious schemes of burglary and murder.—Brooklyn was thrown into a state of nervous excitement. Every undiscovered murder was thrown on the shoulders of Skidmore. He was even accused of being responsible for the profoundly mysterious "East River Mystery," where a man's head, pierced with two bullets, and wrapped in a piece of oiled silk, was found floating in a Brooklyn dock, the thighs and legs, similarly wrapped, being afterwards picked up near Gowanus.

On his arrest, Skidmore became as clueless as "Junius" then. Crowds of citizens swarmed to look at him and loud whispers of lynch law floated about his ears. He kept up a bold front, but occasionally a twinge was visible on his countenance as he listened to the positive evidence before the Coroner. The crowd surged about him, and going at him in a mass of the entire people, the air gun was presented with the greatest curiosity, and those inspecting it handled it with circumspection, fearful that a silent bullet was only awaiting a signal to add another to its roll of victims.

The Coroner's jury found Skidmore guilty of the murder, and the Grand Jury indicted him on a bill of indictment against him.

I took in the call went the murderer with scarcely a ray of hope in his heart. The popular excitement did not abate. His speedy trial was demanded. His lawyers could not obtain a postponement. The trial came on; the evidence was overwhelming; the people thronged the court room; Skidmore's defiant front filled him at last, and at length, in despair, he cut his throat in his cell, and escaped hanging.

We do not know what became of the air gun, but we do know that for weeks afterwards many of the citizens of Brooklyn dared not go from their houses at night for fear of a silent struggling bullet.

Again we have accounts of shooting with the air gun—this time in New York. A week or two ago we had to announce the serious injury, by a pistol shot of a young man walking at midday on the corner of Broadway and Canal street. The cause was a mystery which has never been explained. On Tuesday afternoon, in two diverse localities, there occurred circumstances fortunately less injurious in their effect, but hardly less injurious in their nature, which seem to point with equal assurance to that diabolical agent, an air gun. Two bullets in quick succession crashed through the windows of a grocery at the intersection of Bowery and Bond streets. With as little warning a pistol ball went through the plate glass doorway of 310 Broadway, with dangerous force. A young man employed in Chittenden's drygoods store, was walking down Broadway Wednesday afternoon, and felt something hit his arm. On arriving at the store he discovered that he had been shot through the arm by a bullet, which had lodged and remained in his side. Where the bullet came from, who fired it, or for what—all these points remain a secret. On Monday an air gun bullet was shot through a pawnbroker's window in Centre street. On the same evening one of these silent messengers of death came through the window of the *Sun's* editorial room, and one evening last week two bullet holes were found in the panes of Mr. Thomas Hitchcock's residence, at 8 East Twenty-Ninth street. To this list we add the following:

*Editor of Sun:*—SIR—Seeing an account in your issue of this day about "bullets flying into store windows," I wish to state that at about four o'clock yesterday afternoon the same thing occurred at my place of business, breaking a large pane of glass in my door. I looked for the ball and found it on the floor, partly flattened. From the fact of no report being heard except the smashing in of the window and the great force with which it came in, I am inclined to your opinion that air guns are being used: and if not stopped by the police the consequences must become serious.

J. H. JONES.

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### JOINED TO THEIR IDOLS.

**The House Rejects an Offer to Resign.**

In the House of Representatives at Harrisburg on the 5th inst. Mr. Longnecker offered the following resolution, which was read:

WHEREAS, It becomes necessary, in order to facilitate the business of this House, to provide for the apointment of an additional number of officers, and a resolution was adopted instructing the Speaker and Chief Clerk to make such appointments, with the provision that they should be relieved by the Chief Clerk, whenever in their judgement a less number could perform the work; and

WHEREAS, Two contested election cases, which came before this House, and seemed to require the appointment of additional officers, have since been disposed of; and

WHEREAS, The additional labor attending the beginning of the session, such as the preparing and mailing of department reports, etc., has now in a great measure been performed; therefore,

*Resolved*, That all the officers of this House who have not been already sworn in, be now relieved, and that their salary shall run only for the time they have actually served in the several offices for which they were named, and that such salary shall be *pro rata* share of the salary of such officers for the session, as fixed by the act of April 8, A. D. 1868.

Mr. Mullin—I move to refer that to the Committee on Vice and Immorality.

The Speaker *pro tem.* [Mr. Jones]—That motion is not in order.

The question, "shall the resolution be read the second time?" was determined in the negative.

Mr. Kerr—Mr. Speaker, I would ask for information, if it would be in order to move to make this pasting and folding business the special order for one day in each week. [Laughter.]

The Speaker *pro tem.*—The gentleman from Allegheny (Mr Kerr) may offer a resolution.

Mr. Kerr—It seems to me that the question is to be agitated until the close of the session, and if such is to be the case, I think it would be well to make it the special order for particular days.

The Speaker *pro tem.*—The House has refused the resolution just presented, and therefore such a resolution would not be in order unless presented as new matter.

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### A CLINCHER FROM SENATOR BILLINGFELT.

Senator Billingfelt publishes the following card in the Lancaster *Express:*

I regret to find that Dr. Gatchell, in his communication published in your paper of the 29th-ult., should have found it necessary to use my name in connection with his actions in supporting the resolution providing for the appointment of twenty-seven additional officers of the House, and thereby (perhaps unintentionally) trying to create the impression on the public mind, that I had at one time favored the scheme. This I have never done. I always entertained the opinion that each member ought to be held responsible for his own acts, and should never attempt to screen himself behind his colleagues. It is enough for me to account for my constituents for the work I am doing here, and will never ask Dr. Gatchell or any member to share with me the responsibility.

It was well known here from the first day of the session, that I was opposed to the resolution adopted by a number of the Republican members of the House in caucus held two days before I arrived, and repeated again by them immediately after the session commenced; and it was only after having twice resolved to employ these men, and after the committees of the session, that I was for the first time approached by any member on the subject. My answer was the same that it would be now: "Show me the necessity of any more officers, and I will support a bill authorizing the appointment of them."

They having failed to satisfy me as to the necessity of granting any more offices, I took the first opportunity, after the resolution had passed the House and came into my hands, to obtain the consent of the Committee to report it with a negative recommendation. This put a stop to it, so far as the Senate was concerned.

It seems to me our duties as Representatives to protect the interests of our constituents and the public in general are so plain and well defined that they cannot be misunderstood, and it is very difficult for any member to shirk the responsibility especially when a daily record is made up of all our proceedings in the Legislature that cannot be obliterated. Hence, I never thought that my course here needed any explanation, and certainly would not have resorted to it now, but for the fact that in this case my friends have repeatedly insisted upon me doing so.

Respectfully yours,
E. BILLINGFELT.


## Medical.

### NOTICE.

**DR. LIGHTHILL,**

296 Penn Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

—ON—

Catarrh,

Bronchitis,

Offensive Breath, Discharges from the Ear, Ulceration of the Throat and Voice, and all Diseases, Defects, and Deformities of the Eye requiring Medical and Surgical aid.

Dr. L. has associated with him

**DR. J. H. REED,**

An eminent Specialist who has devoted his time for the last fifteen years to the cure of ailments arising from impurity or insufficient nourishment of the

**BLOOD.**

On Scientific Principles he cures Diseases of the

**Skin, Liver, Kidneys,**

and all affections of the

**Nervous System.**

Office hours from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. Remember the office,

206 PENN ST., PITTSBURGH.

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A Miraculous Cure

OF A

**DEAF AND DUMB GIRL,**

*An Inmate of the German Orphans' Asylum of Troy Hill.*

[Statement of officers of that Institute.]

MAYOR'S OFFICE.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 13, 1868.

Personally appeared before me, Horace S. Snowden a Public Notary, in and for Allegheny county, Pa., Peter Gelchsheimer, President, and Nicholas Schneider, Vice President, J. Weister, Treasurer, Jacob Dietz, Secretary, and Joseph Lang, a Committee of the German Orphan Asylum, Troy Hill, and been deaf and dumb from her infancy. She has lately been operated upon by Dr. Lightbill, 296 Penn Street, for the cure of her Deafness, which resulted in marked success. She can now hear and distinguish the human voice sufficiently to imitate it, and consequently she speaks already a few words and is daily improving both in hearing and speech. She is still under the Doctor's care, who hopes to accomplish a complete cure in time.

PETER GELCHSHEIMER, President.
NICHOLAS SCHNEIDER, Vice do
JACOB DIETZ, Treasurer.
J. WEISTER, Secretary.
JOSEPH LANG, Committee.

Sworn and ex'scribed before me, this 12th day of October, 1868.
[L. S.] HORACE S. SNOWDEN, Notary Public.

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An Autograph Letter from George D. Prentice, esq., Editor of the Louisville Journal.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 5, 1868.

DR. LIGHTHILL.—Dear Sir.—I am very sorry to learn that you contemplate leaving Louisville at the end of the present week. I earnestly wish that your engagements elsewhere might permit you to remain here for a longer time.

Your sojourn among us, Dr. Lighthill will be long remembered by our people. It hasbeen a blessing to many. You have treated me and a female member of my family with great success. You seem to me to understand, as by intuition, the character of a malady and its best remedy. You have a multitude of patients in this city, and I have not seen or heard of one to whom you held out the promise of relief without rendering it. Your entire practice among us has been a brilliant success, and I cheerfully recommend you to my friends and the public at large as a physician deserving the utmost confidence.

Hoping that you may live long to be a blessing to additional thousands of the afflicted, I am, very truly yours,

GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

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A well Attested Cure of Catarrh.

DR. A. P. LIGHTHILL.—Dear Sir.—Your treatment in the cure of my catarrh has had the desired effect, and resulting so ornament good to me although my case has frequently been pronounced incurable, and I had again and again given up all other means of relief, without the least benefit. My case was so chronic and troublesome that by giving a few of the symptoms the value of your treatment will be more readily estimated. For years I had been afflicted with a constant cold in the head, obstructing my breathing so as to necessitate me to keep my mouth open during sleep; latterly the discharges became solidified and impacted in my nose to such an extent that it required the greatest exertion to expel them. Sometimes these impacted lumps would get in my throat causing me to hawk and scrape great injury to my voice myself. My breath had offensive effluvia that none could stand. Headache and right conditions made their appearance, and of late symptoms of paralysis stepped in, and when I placed myself under your care on the 4th of May last I was badly affected by this direful disease. My general health suffered alike, there was a constitues tired, drowsy and dreadful feeling, with no energy to speak or act: I felt as tired on rising in the morning as I did on going to bed, my appetite was capricious and my digestion uncertain. In that condition I placed myself under your care, and am happy to state that all those disagreeable and dangerous symptoms have entirely left me, and I once more enjoy the benefits of good health.

By giving this publicity you will benefit others similarly afflicted and oblige me. Yours truly,

JAMES SOMMERVILLE.

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I have known Mr. James Sommerville, from Brookville, Jefferson county, for many years, and can testify to his statement as one of truth and veracity.

LEOPOLD HELLBRONNER,
Wholesale Liquor Dealer on High street, Pittsburgh, Pa.


## RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

**At the Treasury of Beaver Co. for 1868.**

### STATEMENT:

Dr. RECEIPTS. Cr.

To am't received during the year, as per Treasurer's annual statement of balance can be daily consulted at her office, last year, $71760.99

EXPENDITURES: Cr.

By warrants issued during the year on the following accounts, viz:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Assess'rs—Assessors' pay, | $47.00 | |
| Registration law, | 62.00 | |
| Militia enrollments in 1867, | 32.78 | 736.78 |
| Aud'rs pay, H. J. Marshall, | $9.00 | |
| " " J. F. M'Millen, | 28.50 | |
| " " G. R. Shannon, | 30.00 | |
| " " W. R. Wahl (State) | 10.00 | 82.50 |
| Appeals—Assess'rs, pay of g., | 24.00 | |
| Serving tax notices, | 139.00 | |
| Use of houses & expenses, | 167.15 | 330.15 |
| Atty's Fees—Andl. Gourley, | | 168.00 |
| Borrowed Money—Paid on bonds & warrants, | | 13402.10 |
| Interest on same, | 4672.10 | 18072.10 |
| Bridges—Building of, | 11075.75 | |
| Repairing and viewing | 109.80 | 11184.55 |
| Com'rs, Exp. J. Wilson, | 426.00 | |
| " " William Wrankle, | 403.00 | |
| " " William Ewing, | 423.00 | |
| " " David W. Scott, | 111.00 | 1767.00 |
| Cl'k to Com'rs—J. R. Eakin, | | 300.00 |
| Counsel, H. Hice, Esq. | | 50.00 |
| Commonwealth cases, viz: | | |
| Clerks, Qr. Sessions' fees, | 270.50 | |
| Constables, | 102.80 | |
| District attorney's, | 478.60 | |
| Coording., washing, and clothing for prisoners, | 1431.96 | |
| Jailors' attendance fee, | 400.00 | |
| Sheriff J. S. Littell's fees, | 115.80 | |
| Justices' " | 84.20 | |
| Witness' " | 393.85 | |
| Phys'ns to jail & medicine, | 98.29 | |
| Convey'g convicts out of Co. | 8.80 | |
| Ohio tp. School Directors' fine on liquor case, | 80 00 | 3401.81 |
| Coroner's fees, Coroner's app'y, | 27.00 | |
| Witnesses' & jurors fees, | 24.50 | |
| Expenses & exhibitions, | 12.66 | 64.16 |
| Court House and Offices: | | |
| Dockets, duplicates & stat'y | 226.47 | |
| Pub. notices, exp. & proc's, | 605.50 | |
| Advertising blanks, etc. | 106.50 | |
| Postage stamps & box rent | 6.40 | 1134.87 |
| C. H. offices & jail repairs, | 335.43 | |
| Fuel and lights, | 342.71 | |
| Incidental expenses, | 22.08 | 700.22 |
| Amount carried forward, | | 38342.18 |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Am't brought forward, | | 38342.18 |
| Court adjourned, Clk. Qr. Ses. | | 133.80 |
| Coroner's waiting on Court, | | 120.51 |
| Return and mileage, | | 217.46 |
| Crier, John M. Miller, | | 120.00 |
| Grand jurors' pay, | | 1332.00 |
| Petit jurors' pay, | | 1572.40 |
| Jurors' Ins. Fund, pay of, | | 78.00 |
| Constables' fees, | | 178.80 |
| Jury Com'rs, A. O'Hara, | $5.00 | |
| Andrew Carothers, | 17.60 | |
| Jury Commis'rs' clerk's fees for selecting and summoning jurors, | 15.00 | |
| Tipstaff, John L. Hall, | 63.00 | |
| Transcrib'g Judge's docket, | 200.00 | 300.60 |
| Elections, Gen'l & Sp'l— | | |
| Election officers' pay, | 1149.80 | |
| Houses, lights & warrants, | 161.80 | |
| Ass'rs attending and lists | 205.17 | |
| Const'e adv't and serv's, | 252.50 | 1767.46 |
| Elections' pay't into t'r 1867, | 63.00 | |
| Rev'd P. Lowry, mess'ge, | 25.00 | |
| Conveying inmates to, | 15.00 | 103.73 |
| Hospital, Western Pa, support of inmates to, | 325 55 | |
| Conveying inmates to, | 16 00 | 341 55 |
| House, Light & Warrants, | | 7250.00 |
| Support of paupers, | 25.00 | |
| Dr. pay'g R. Grimes, | 20.00 | |
| John K. Potter, | 20.00 | |
| Samuel McMasany, | 60.00 | 7355.00 |
| Penitent'y, groceries, medicines, cloth'g for convicts | | 218.98 |
| Justices' fees, swearing Tp. officers, | 24.20 | |
| Insp'g fox scalp certificates, | 2.25 | 76.25 |
| Taxes, Lost Col'rant's, of 1863, | | 31 |
| Taxes and costs refunded for land sold in error, | 23.17 | |
| Errors in assessments, | 2.00 | 2140.00 |
| Asst warrants issued up to 1st Jan. 1st, 1869, | | 44617.50 |
| Pd fox scalps, pr Treas' rec't | | 76.25 |
| Road views, " " | | 227.46 |
| Redempt'n unseated lands, do | | 217.46 |
| J Whitham, Co. Institute | | 78.50 |
| State tax on bank stocks, as per State Treasurer's receipt, | | 461.23 |
| | | 58472.77 |
| Excess o ett receipts, | | 13928 22 |
| | | $71700.99 |

Elijah Barnes, Treasurer, in acc't with Beaver Co., for the yr. 1868:

| Dr. | | Cr. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| To amt. Bal. from former Treas. | $3796.73 | By am't paid general warrants, | $56823.69 |
| " " Rec'd from unseated Lands prior to 1868, | 198.93 | " tax scalps, | 76.50 |
| From Col'rs. for yrs prior to 1868 | 5807.56 | " road views | 227.00 |
| Taxes payed before Aug 1, '68, | 48033.29 | Redemp. uns'd Lands | 217.46 |
| " " Sept. 1, 1868 | 2353.08 | Jas Whitham for Co. Institute, | 78.50 |
| Col'n for the year 1868, | 13265.57 | State on acct of bank st'ks levy | 461.23 |
| From J S Littell Shff, fines for 1868, | 221.38 | Abatement allowed tax payers | 845.60 |
| " Redempt'n of uns'ted lands, | 276.80 | Exonera's all'd col'n of taxes, 1868, | 904.00 |
| Poll tax from sundry collectors, | 80.95 | Unp'd militia fines of 1868 | 99.50 |
| Whole Levy of militia fines for 1868, | 1235.50 | Com'n all'd col'n of militia fines '68 | 40.93 |
| | | Treas. com. on $71663.50 @ 2 per cent. Rec'd | 1433.25 |
| | $75279.22 | Treas. com. on $55760.67 @ 2 per cent. Paid | 1115.21 |
| Jan 4, 1869, to bal in Ty. | $14017.86 | To balance in hands of Treas. | 14017.86 |
| | | | $75279.22 |

**Beaver County Stock Account.**

| Dr. | | Cr. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| January 1st, 1869. | | January 1st, 1869. | |
| To outland'g warrants | $2100.00 | By balance in hands of Treasurer | $14017.86 |
| " " bonds | 40713.35 | Due from Collect'rs prior to 1868, | 283.77 |
| | $42813.35 | " " " for 1868 | 6794.31 |
| | | " " " militia fines 1868, | 22.50 |
| To Balance $18087.14. | | On sin'd Lands at close of 1868, | 254.77 |
| | | Balance | 18087.14 |
| | | | $42813.35 |

**Delinquent Collectors for Years prior to 1868.**

| Col'n. | Twps. | Years. | Tax. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| J. McClure | Bor. tp. | 1866 | $ 84.09 | Amount brought over, | 226.20 |
| J. Darling | N. Brighton | 1866 | 185.76 | Phil. Baker Industry tp. 1867 | 116.13 |
| J. Holliday | Darlington bor | 1869 | 15.44 | A. M'Lain N. Brit'n bor. 1867 | 564.44 |
| Amount carried over, | | | $ 286.20 | | $906.77 |

Given under our hand and seal of office at Beaver, this 26th day of January, A. D. 1869.

ATTEST: JNO. R. EAKIN, Clerk.

(SEAL)

JAMES WARNOCK,
WILLIAM EWING,
DAVID W. SCOTT,
Commissioners.

Table of Taxes, in the several townships, for State and County purposes; amounts paid to Treasurer; amounts charged to, and amounts paid by Collectors; and Unseated Lands; commissions allowed Collectors and balance due by Collectors:

| Townships & Boros. | Tax for 1868 | Am't. Pd. Jan. 1st, 1869, by Collectors before Aug. 1st | Am't. Pd. Aug. 1st and Sept. 1st | Am't. Pd. Jan. 1st, 1869, by Collectors | Am't. Pd. by Collectors | Unseated Lands | Commissions allowed Collectors | Collectors due |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Big Beaver, D. | 1278 | 1128 | 150 | | 1278 | 00 | 25 56 | |
| Beaver borough, | 2450 | 2150 | 300 | | 2450 | 00 | 49 00 | |
| Borough township, | 1470 | 1294 | 176 | | 1470 | 00 | 29 40 | |
| Brighton township, | 1426 | 1254 | 172 | | 1426 | 00 | 28 52 | |
| Chippewa D. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Darlington township, | 1600 | 1408 | 192 | | 1600 | 00 | 32 00 | |
| Economy D. | 1600 | 1408 | 192 | | 1600 | 00 | 32 00 | |
| Franklin D. | 1718 | 1512 | 206 | | 1718 | 00 | 34 36 | |
| Freedom boro. | 1211 | 1065 | 146 | | 1211 | 00 | 24 22 | |
| Georgetown boro. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Glasgow boro. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Georgetown boro. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Hanover township, | 2000 | 1760 | 240 | | 2000 | 00 | 40 00 | |
| Hopewell township, | 2000 | 1760 | 240 | | 2000 | 00 | 40 00 | |
| Independence tp. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Industry D. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Marion, township, | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| New Brighton, W. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| " " South W. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| New Sewickley tp. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Ohio township, | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Patterson township, | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Pittsburgh borough | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Rochester township, | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| Racoon township, | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| South Beaver tp. | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| St. Clair borough, | 1000 | 880 | 120 | | 1000 | 00 | 20 00 | |
| | 37271 | 32815 | 4456 | | 37271 | 00 | 746 36 | |

[*] Collectors marked thus [*] have paid in full since Auditors' settlement.

**Collateral Inheritance Tax.**

Darius Singleton, Esq., Register, in account of Collateral Inheritance Tax with the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for the year ending December 1st, 1868. Cr:

| Dr. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1867, Dec. 11, To Col. Inh. tax on | | 1868, June 17, by State Treas's rect | $290 08 |
| S. Dunham's estate, | $ 39 00 | 1869, Jan. 20 " " " | 61 57 |
| 1868, Apr. 20, do J. Livesay's do | 208 00 | " " 20 comis'n on $370 08 | |
| " June 26, do P. C. Gratur's do | 32 83 | at 5 per cent, | 18 50 |
| " Aug. 12, do Marg't Seawright's | 30 24 | | $370 07 |
| | $370 07 | | |

State of Pennsylvania, Beaver County, ss: The undersigned, having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas, for said County, to audit and examine the accounts, &c., of the Register, hereby certify that the above Statement is correct to the best of his knowledge and belief.

H. R. MOORE, *Auditor.*

## Receipts and Expenditures.

By the Directors of the Poor and House of Employment of Beaver County for the Year 1868.

| Dr. RECEIPTS: | | Cr. EXPENDITURES: | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Balance in Treasury Dec. 31, 1867, | $862.45 | Amount brought forward, | $5227 27 |
| Cash rec'd from county treasury, | 7250.00 | Cash pd for wheat and rye, | 237 50 |
| " " pension Ells. Degarms, | 142.00 | " Beef and pork, | 83 11 |
| " " for sale of wood etc. | 40.00 | " Hardware, tinware, etc, | 29.36 |
| | $8294.45 | " Coffins, | 52.00 |
| Dec. 31, '68, to bal'ce to treas'y. | 361 38 | " Leather 7 32, drugs 5 63, | 12 97 |
| EXPENDITURES: | Cr. | " Seed potatoes and onions, | 6 80 |
| Cash pd support insane paupers, | $2825.10 | " Stoves and fixtures, blds, etc, | 15 40 |
| " " out door " | 146.00 | " Bedsteads and blankets, | 19 75 |
| " " funeral and medical attendance on out door paupers, | 29.62 | " Plow, plow points & hardware, | 16 75 |
| Temporary relief out door paup's | 147.25 | " New 2-horse wagon complete, | 116 50 |
| Removal of paupers and goods, | 31.05 | " Pump and irons for same, | 30 25 |
| Justices' and Constables' fees, | 113.04 | " Wool 11 90, tax Findley lot 29c, | 12 19 |
| Payment on Farm, | 200.00 | " Masons and carpenters, | 28 00 |
| Shoes, cloths, muslins & clothing, | 405 05 | " Smithing, 95 60; fruit 82, | 7 60 |
| Cash pd groceries, bacon, etc, | 679 95 | " Labor exclusive of regular hds, | 233 95 |
| " Fuel and expense catching the fuel flat, | 339 98 | " Freights and tolls, | 93 44 |
| Cash for insurance on buildings, | 53 50 | " Sea-grass line, | 9 15 |
| " Pub. rec'ts & exp'rs in Argus, | 38 00 | " Male hire, regular hand, | 375 70 |
| " " " " Local, | 35 00 | " Female hire, | 200 00 |
| " Subscription 2 yrs to Argus, | 4 00 | " Mrs. M'Manamy, extra serv'e | 31 00 |
| " Lumber and sawing, | 80 92 | " " Gibson, " " | 57 00 |
| " Ferriage and threshing, | 47 21 | " " Potter, " " | 39 00 |
| " Salt and ashes, | 20 15 | " H Hice, Esq. Proc'r'ms salary, | 40 00 |
| " Baskets and brooms, | 25 45 | " J S Elliott, Physician's " | 225 00 |
| Amount carried forward, | $5227 27 | " Wm. Shrodes, steward, " | 700 00 |
| | | To balance, | 361 38 |
| | | | $8294 45 |

**John Caughey, Esq., Treasurer, in Account with Beaver Academy for Year 1868.**

| Dr. | | Cr. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1868. | | By warrants paid during the yr. | $203.46 |
| Jan. 1st, to balance on hand per settlement this date, | $191.46 | Bal on hand rec'd over disb'mts. | 510.00 |
| May 4, Div. fm Bank of P'gh., | 250.00 | | |
| Dec. 1 " " " | 250.00 | | |
| Dec. 31 Int. on bond of M. F. Kennedy, | 22.00 | | |
| | $713.46 | | $713.46 |

BEAVER COUNTY, ss:

We the undersigned Auditors of Beaver County do, hereby certify that we have examined the Accounts of Receipts and Expenditures of the Directors of the Poor and House of Employment; also Accounts of J. Caughey, Esq., Treasurer of Beaver Academy, Receipts and Disbursements for same, for the year 1868, and find them correct as they stand stated. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 16th day of January, A. D. 1868.

J. P. McMILLEN,
G. K. SHANNON,
WILLIAM THOMAS,
County Auditors.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Louis P. Stirlen, late of Rochester borough, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said